

My Soul Is Sick

Voodoo Glow Skulls

teary-eyed and cannot cope the walls are tumbling down looking
for a fix because older brother stole the dope waking up in des
peration teh destination unknown try to fight the willpower ign
ore thevoices in your head another man fights, for what isn't h
is a woman cries, for all her kids take your position for the r
at race cast in all your votes give the key to the individual t
hat can lie and spend the most they say you have a voice and th
ey say to let that voice be heard all these years of screaming
haven't even struck a nerve children are having children the ho
meless rule the streets authority is out numbered soon blood wi
ll flow in the streets